

ASSAYERS & CHEMISTS

Independent Assay Office

ESTABLISHED 1888.
D. W. RICHARDS, E. M. Proprietor.
Agent for Ore Shippers Assays and
Chemical Analysis. Mines Examined
and Reported Upon. Bullion Weighed &
Specified. P. O. Box 89.
Office and Laboratory.
Cor. San Francisco & Chihuahua Sts.
EL PASO, TEXAS.

Custom Assay Office

Assayers, Chemists, Metallurgists
Agents for Ore Shippers.
CRITCHETT & PETERSON.
118 San Francisco St. Phone 224.

EMPSON'S

Pork and Beans, Pumpkin, Peas,
Sauerkraut, Stringless Beans, Sugar
Peas, Hominy.
Empson's Particular Packing Re-
tains the Natural Flavor. Ask your
grocer.

THE NEW HOME
RESTAURANT

Quick, Clean Service, Home Cooking.
You can pay more but you can't get
any better.
Open Day and Night.
Gus' Place. Phone 311. 311 Texas.

DO YOU WANT A JOB?

We have more calls for office help than we can
supply. Your hands earn from 20 cents to \$1.50 a
day. Your head, when properly trained, can earn
from \$1 to \$20 a day. DRAGON'S will fix your
head—qualify you for the \$5 to \$20-a-day class
and find the job. For FREE catalogue, call, write,
or come. DRAGON'S, BUREAU, CHICAGO.
El Paso, Tex., 107 S. El Paso.

MATTICE-BUSH CO.

Heating and Plumbing Contractors.
"BEST BY TEST"
Our Service Is Prompt and Reliable.
103 N. Campbell St.
Bell 956 Auto 2356

TEACHERS ATTEND
SANTA ROSA NORMAL

Santa Rosa, N. M., July 31.—The
following teachers and students are in
attendance at the Santa Rosa Teachers'
Normal Institute, which opened
July 17, 1911:

Luciano Lopez, Newkirk; Luis G.
Duran, San Ignacio; Sotero Sanchez,
Cuenca; P. D. Sanchez, S. C. Gonzales,
Gualdalupe Garcia, Mrs. C. B. Garcia,
Canute Sanchez, Miss Pelagio Baca,
Miss Henriqueta Lucero, Miss Luisa
Sanchez, J. W. Compton, Felipe San-
chez, Jose Sanchez, Miss Cecil Williams,
Miss Hazel Stearns, Miss Olive R.
Smith, Miss Norma Motte, Miss Maud
Williams, Miss Bernice Spiller, Miss
Oma Tillman, Miss Anna Sosa, Santa
Rosa, N. M.; Miss Mattie Duran, Ala-
mor; Mrs. Sofia Sanchez, Miss Katie
Horsley, Miss Mae Thompson, Los Ta-
nos; Guadalupe L. Martinez, Max Gal-
legos, Colonia; E. S. Silva, Miss Fe-
licita Sanchez, E. D. Bustamante, Cas-
am; Miss Albina Page, Buchanan;
Mrs. Winnie Siron, Schroeder; Miss
Myrtle Borden, Potillo; Hilario Ara-
gon, Anton Chio; Miss Susie Gasper,
Orion; Lyon Dunlop, J. S. Jackson,
Taft; Miss May Hammer, Ruth; Mrs.
Ida Finley, Azules; Miss Florence Fin-
ley, Fort Sumner.

OLIVER GOES TO AUSTIN.
George B. Oliver, secretary of the local
prohibition organization, left Sat-
urday evening for Austin to attend the
meeting of the prohibition leaders of
the state, which has been called by
Thomas Ball.

INFLAM-
MATION
AND PAIN

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound.

Creston, Iowa.—"I was troubled for
a long time with inflammation, pains
in my side, sick headaches and ner-
vousness. I had taken so many medi-
cines that I was discouraged and
thought I would never get well. A
friend told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound and it re-
stored me to health. I have no more
pains, my nerves are stronger and I can
do my own work. Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound cured me after
everything else had failed, and I recom-
mend it to other suffering women."
—Mrs. W. M. SEALS, 605 W. Howard St.,
Creston, Iowa.

Thousands of unsolicited and genu-
ine testimonials like the above prove
the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound, which is made
exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those dis-
tressing ills should not lose sight of
these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to
restore their health.

If you want special advice write to
Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.
She will treat your letter as
strictly confidential. For 20 years
she has been helping sick women
in this way, free of charge. Don't
hesitate—write at once.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

On The disillusionment of the
Old-Fashioned Girl; How
She Became a New Woman

THIS was the story as it was told
to me. There was a sweet old fash-
ioned girl, who held high ideals of
men.

Whatever was masculine, was great
and wonderful to her. She believed
men to be the creators in all realms
of achievement; the leaders in the
world of thought; the levers of
progress; a little lower than the
one God. When there was any dis-
cussion of woman's equality, she was
disgusted with all who suggested
woman as man's equal in any way.

To her it was a delight to feel she
was inferior to man; and her pride
and happiness lay in the vocation of a
devotee, at the shrine of masculinity.
She knew there were two kinds of
men; the good and the bad; and she
saw the elevation of the old-fashioned
girl was the fault of their moth-
ers that they had gone wrong.

One day it became necessary for this
old-fashioned girl to find a self sup-
porting position.

As the weeks grew into months the
girl learned many things about the
habits of these representative men.

She had supposed they were serious
men, feeling a sense of great respon-
sibility. She knew they handled hun-
dreds of thousands of dollars of other
people's money.

She knew they were factors in the
progress of the city in which they
lived. She believed they would regard
such obligations as sacred.

One day her employer was asked
to meet several other men at the ban-
quet room at lunch hour to talk over
what was termed "a big deal."

The old-fashioned girl was a stenog-
rapher and she knew much about this
kind. It seemed to her that the pros-
perity and peace of thousands of peo-
ple were at stake.

In one part of the building where
the old-fashioned girl worked, there
was a banquet room, where these men
sometimes lunched or dined.

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French Clergy and Collections.

In our Hawaiian possessions Chris-
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According to this missionary leader
native Hawaiians are increasing in
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an endowment of \$250,000. The
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wise conclusions, showing its members
to be progressive, patriotic men.

Four religious bodies are at work
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Congregational, the Episcopal, the
Methodist and the Roman Catholic.
It was the Congregational body that sent
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which there are thousands.

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the lunch room, after two hours, in
which he had been very busy eating
and drinking, he brought three other
men, all representative men, holding
high positions in the world of finance.
The men stood before her on the level.

The four men seemed to have gorged
themselves with food and drink.
Their faces were red, the eyelids
heavy; they smelled of cooked flesh
and alcohol. They staggered, hogs, or
anacardas, fed to repletion.

A violent revulsion of feeling came
over the old-fashioned girl.
The men she had regarded as a little
lower than the one God, the great
and good and wise leaders of colossal
business affairs, stood in her presence,
on the level with gorged swine.

Their voices were thick and coarse;
they had no dignity, no sense of re-
sponsibility, seemingly.

They possessed no self restraint;
they had no ideals of noble manhood,
the manhood which is intended to
be next to Godhood.

Papers were drawn up and signed,
while the men were still in the befog-
ged condition which follows overeating
or drinking.

And the old-fashioned girl wondered
if these were indeed the leaders and
guides and heroes, she had spent her
life in worshipping afar.

As weeks passed, the disillusioned
girl, the old-fashioned girl began to
find a change in herself.

She was ceasing to be an old fash-
ioned girl—she was becoming a New
Woman.

All her ideas of life were transform-
ed and reconstructed.

She no longer thought men as great,
and it did not seem unreasonable to
her to regard women as man's equal.

The men who had brought about this
change in her thoughts were not bad
men; they were not drunkards; but
they were gourmands, and self indul-
gent, and devoid of high ideals.

They were not such men as their
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Married Life the Second Year

By Mabel Herbert Urner

TO ESCAPE THE HEAT
WARREN ANNOUNCES A
TRIP TO THE SEASHORE

HELEN had been home 10 days
now. And while these first days
of her return had not been all that
she had dreamed they would be,
still she had been very happy. Though
Warren was not as tender and affec-
tionate as she had hoped, yet he was
far more considerate of her than he
used to be.

The heat had been very trying, and
made him at times most irritable. But
she could see he tried not to vent his
displeasure on her. And that had been
one of the things that had hurt her
most. Whatever the cause of his anger
or discomfort, he used always to make
her feel that it was in some way her
fault.

That fearfully hot evening they had
taken the car ride and been the most
unfortunate one since her return.
Warren had been undeniably irritable
and sulky then. He had hardly spoken
to her on the way home. And she had
gone to bed with a heavy heart.

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